

Mental Health removes the Young Doctor's gown from the coat-rack, and puts it on. She looks around her, then exits through the auditorium door. Divine Madness is now alone on stage with Dr. Workman, who is still reading the long letter, and sipping his brandy.

Once outside, I became mistress of myself; I went around, as is now my custom, among the people; to-day I walk in professional vestments, which suit me just as well as any other, in which I disguise and conceal

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Divine Madness begins to loosen the dark gown which she has been wearing till now. On the next word she lets it fall to the floor.

MYSELF!

Spotlight on Divine Madness who is now seen to wearing a beautiful, sequined gown. She looks a bit like MAE WEST.

You have now, my dear Doctor Workman, the story of the post-mortem of a living woman!

She walks over to Dr. Workman, who has finally finished reading the letter. Dr. Workman is holding a snifter of brandy. He puts down the snifter, and in his left hand raises a